

THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

For all the saints who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.

Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

Alleluia!

—W. W. How (1864)



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SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER
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for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

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CATHERINE RUTH SMITH, Editor

God Is on the Throne

Dear American Comrades:—

Great mountains appeal to expert climbers. They delight to run risks, in order to see the view from the top. I have recently been looking from the mountain-tops, and again reflecting on the skill, faith and perseverance of those who founded the American-European Fellowship.

In going through some early correspondence, I discovered that brave warrior's letters, Pastor O. R. Palmer's fine appeals. I received them in London, Poland, Germany, and elsewhere. Truly he climbed the mount of faith, as the Fellowship struggled in troubled waters, in those early days. God's Word upheld him. Everywhere I went in Europe, I heard nothing but praise of O. R. Palmer, a true man of God.

Then I discovered early letters from Comrade Norman J. Smith. He sent words of cheer to all the missionaries, and I received great encouragement from him. When O. R. Palmer's health broke down under the terrific strain of the work, he wanted his name removed from the list of officers, but Comrade Norman refused to do this. He would not let the grand old saint fall down in the climb up the mountain. Comrade Norman knew his value, even if his health was shattered; he seemed to me to say, "Climb on, Brother, stick to it, plod on; God bless you!"

At this point I confess my failure. I should have called for a thousand climbers to mount up the Heavenly Hill of Intercession. I am sure we could have brought O. R. Palmer to normal health by faith and prayer. Let us all watch the leaders now climbing. Remember Dr. Catherine Ruth Smith, with mountains of letters to answer, and ninety-nine odd jobs and perplexing problems. Remember Brother Fred Stettler, climbing Swiss high-roads on his "iron horse," then dispatching a mountain of packages to needy folks in six countries. Don't forget all the other climbers in the American-European Fellowship! They are doing magnificent work for God and precious souls.

And don't forget to thank God daily for supplying the need when thousands are on the verge of starvation. Are you thankful? Then say so. Speak with boldness. Pray Daniel's prayer (Chapter 9) for Uncle Sam's millions of people. Get on the Mount of Vision and pray—pray—pray. Then praise—praise—praise.

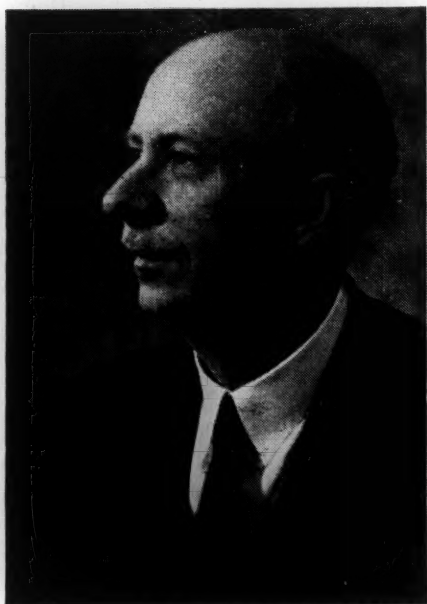
Yours for mountain-top joy,

F. SPENCER JOHNSON.

4, Eldon House, Lansdowne, Croydon, England.

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The Need of the Month — Germany



PASTOR BERNHARD GOETZE

In these days of crisis, when Germany is a sort of pawn between the East and the West, it is fitting that we should turn our eyes toward that land, so rich in tradition and culture, and the cradle of modern Protestantism. Much of the Fellowship's relief work, since the war, has been poured into that country, and countless letters of gratitude are in our files. As we have no official representative in Germany at present, we have asked our friend and long-time associate, Pastor Bernhard Götze, of Uslar/Solling, Hannover, to describe the needs and opportunities in that land. Pastor Götze has had many years' experience in Christian work, as pastor, teacher, and evangelist, and is even now in the midst of a rich and fruitful ministry. Before the second World War, he had his own publishing-house in Warsaw, producing Bibles and religious literature. He is an able linguist, an indefatigable worker, and a close friend of our Brother Stettler, in Switzerland.

The Fellowship has often profited by his wise counsel. We know that our readers will be glad to make the acquaintance of this dear Christian family in Germany; that they will pray for Pastor Götze, for his wife, for his four sons (who are all either preparing for the ministry, or already engaged in full-time Christian service), and for his married daughters with their young children. Pastor Götze's article follows.

Before giving this brief report to my dear mission friends overseas, I wish to say that I have been kept, all my life, from two things of terrific power and influence, namely, from militarism and politics. I still thank my God from the bottom of my heart that I have never been forced to become a soldier, and I likewise have never been interested in politics. This article is, therefore, not at all a description of the events of the war, though I have experienced many of them personally, behind the real front, on the flight from east to west, and finally in the Reich itself.

As a missionary, I am interested rather in pointing out the results that have arisen from the criminal struggling of the world and the nations: poverty, disease, the great numbers of widows and orphans, the millions of cripples, and finally the great army of the dead of all nations, in all countries of the world, as a tragic proof of the power of Satan.

The needs of Germany today are undoubtedly greater than those of any other nation which remained in the war until the end. In spite of the difficult circumstances, we keep on with our work of love, with the mission. We can say assuredly that there is a spiritual revival among a good part of our nation. But there are still persons without number who are not at all interested in God and His Word. The seed of anti-Christian doctrine and edu-

cation is growing exuberantly. Again and again we see the results of it. The divine services are avoided, the Bible is despised, and prayer is not practised. Actually there are even churches which are scarcely attended, with the exception of the great festival days, such as Christmas, Easter and Pentecost. On these days, the churches are thronged with people. In most cases, the clergymen themselves are at fault, as they do not give the necessary food to the flocks entrusted to them. Some persons assert that the last spark of faith has been extinguished by the great disappointments of recent years, the immeasurable need, the loss of all earthly possessions, and finally by the invincible and irreparable loss of dear relatives, of home and native land.

In spite of all the misery and hate towards God, it has become distinctly evident that the Almighty acknowledges with rich blessing the faithful work of the witnesses called by Him. He gives open doors for the preaching of His Word in full religious liberty; He renders His grace in full measure to our people through an increasing missionary activity, and He testifies to the efficacy of His living Spirit by the fact that many souls find peace in the Blood of the Lamb.

The alliance-idea is being propagated more and more, and clergymen of large Protestant churches, pastors of free-church congregations, and lay-brethren work together in harmony, being allied in brotherly love. The pastors open the doors of their churches for common Gospel-meetings. Wherever the Bread of Life is given to the people, there are hundreds and thousands of persons who come to the assemblies. When we hold evangelistic meetings, the largest churches and halls are crowded every evening, and many have to be turned away for lack of space.

In Duisburg, in the Rheinland, the numbers attending the evening meetings rose as high as twelve hundred; and in the closing assembly at Lemgo in Lippe, there were about 1400 persons to whom I preached the Gospel. Here I experienced something absolutely unique, which had never happened before during my forty years of missionary activity. Of the 1400 people present, there were about 700 who stayed over for the after-meeting, in order to secure rest for their souls. In view of this great number, I was sorely perplexed. In these moments I was sadly in need of "partners" to whom I could have beckoned, in order to help me to draw in the net in the right way. I myself, deeply moved, could do nothing but tell my auditors in simple words: "Believe in the Word offered to you, and God will enable you also to become His children through faith in Jesus Christ."

Deeply moved by the misery of the innumerable crowds of fugitives, I again heard the Lord's call to help wherever it was possible, as I had once helped in the great famine in Russia. Thus I tried to arrange a relief work, at first, financed by the small remnants of our own personal property. Soon I found friends who were gladly disposed to join in this labor of love. But when finally the frontiers were opened, and we had the possibility of receiving gifts from foreign countries, our joy was abundant. No one can understand this unless he has passed, like us, through terror and misery, through hunger, nakedness and complete poverty. God has wonderfully helped us, as well as many other friends with whom we could share the gifts in these most difficult times. Our hearts are full of gratitude to our beloved Lord, and likewise to all our dear missionary friends. We praise you and are sure that the Lord will not forget any of your benefits.

Here are some extracts from the letters of acknowledgment which I have received from needy friends. They will give you an impression of their joy and thankfulness. "May God bless you abundantly, and keep you still a long time in our midst as our father, and benefactor of widows and orphans."

"Our joy over the parcel was very great; it is a token for us that the Lord keeps His Word." "I am still quite alone with my five children. Up to now I have not received any news from my husband. We are really in want of everything, and have only the clothes we wear, which are now absolutely worn out. We have an especial need for shoes and underwear. I should be deeply thankful if you could do anything for my children and me."

What, then, are the principles which guide us in this missionary service, and by what methods do we work? All classes of people are, of course, to be reached by the message of Jesus Christ, but we also center our attention upon our youth. The young people follow the Gospel preaching with much more interest than the older ones, who have sometimes become faint-hearted and discouraged because of many disappointments. During the Youth Evangelistic Campaign in Wuppertal last year, there was an assembly at Barmen Stadium, where about 15,000 young people were gathered under the banner of the Cross of Jesus Christ; and the second assembly, this year, was as well attended as the first one. On the occasion of my last Gospel-week at Ettlingen in Baden, the young people were especially interested. Boys and girls sang hymns in streets and public places, inviting people to come to the meetings. The town was divided into districts, and in every one of them two young persons went from house to house, distributing invitation-cards and giving testimony. Some of the remarks of persons who were thus invited are noteworthy:

"No, I do not want to know anything of Christ. — But you cannot get away from Christ, you must meet Him at some time." "I am much interested in these subjects; I shall come to hear about them." "I shall come if you speak about Christ." "My wife will beat me to death if I go to the Protestants." "No, we have the right God; we go to our church!" "Will there be anything to eat and drink?"

The work among the new converts is a special task, and very near to our hearts. The later care is just as important as the conversion itself, that they may become strong, and grow in grace and the knowledge of the Lord. I have therefore made it my special task to remain in constant touch with all new converts made in my evangelization work. A monthly printed letter, entitled *Der neue Weg*, "The New Way," is circulated among them. There is also an extensive correspondence to be handled.

Along with the special work among the youth, there is likewise the service to the children, which gives us great joy. Wherever I hold Gospel-meetings, I always endeavor to come into touch with the little ones who attend our Sunday-Schools. What a joy it is to see such a sweet flock of our Lord's darlings, and to tell them: "Come to the Saviour, come now today!" At Werdohl in Westphalia, there were 480 children who attended the Sunday-School services which I held, and at Duisburg about 600. When I was in the south of Germany last year, I once asked the children: "What is praying?" A little one answered in her nice dialect: "*Mit Gott schwätze*!" (to have a chat with God). When I asked: "When does God answer our prayers?" another little girl replied: "When we pray correctly."

We are greatly handicapped by the lack of Bibles in our country. Everyone who can help Germany in this respect is doing our people a great favor, the results of which will endure for years, and will be felt not only in Germany alone. As this country, economically, is the heart of Europe, in the same way its spiritual influence upon other countries is very strong. The Word of God cannot be extirpated, but we are actually experiencing a time in which we can say that the Word of God has become expensive and rare.

In this connection I often remember something that I saw in Poland. When the enemy destroyed Warsaw, where I had worked for more than twenty years, the building of the British and Foreign Bible Society was badly damaged. The large window, however, remained intact: thereon was written the Word of the Lord: "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away." What a token for us that God keeps His promise!

Many fugitives consider the loss of their Bibles as the most tragic event of all. Persons without number have literally escaped with nothing but their lives; and in many cases, when they had to fly in great haste and under the most terrible circumstances, they did not even think of taking their Bibles. We now want to alleviate this great need, by distributing Bibles and Testaments. For various reasons, including the lack of paper, hardly any Bibles are being printed in Germany, and in this respect we likewise depend upon the assistance of our foreign brethren and friends. Who would ever have foreseen such a need? May I give you again some extracts of letters:

"An eighty-year-old fugitive, to whom I gave a New Testament last year, now asks for a complete Bible. His memory is so much enfeebled that he can no longer remember the wonderful promises of God in the Old Testament, so he wants to read them again." "A brother who has charge of the Sunday-School services has asked me for a Bible, as he has none at home, and cannot prepare for his work." "I thank you very heartily for the Bible sent to me, which has fulfilled the heart's desire of a brother who had returned from captivity. The requests for Bibles are still continuing." "My heartiest thanks for the fine Bible, of which we are so glad. It is our treasure." In this way I could continue a long time. There is also a great demand for Christian literature, leaflets and tracts. Here, too, we must look to the kind assistance of our foreign friends.

As already mentioned, I worked for about twenty years in Warsaw, before the war. By the grace of God I may look back upon forty years of missionary service, spent exclusively in eastern Europe, with the exception of the last few years. From 1918 until 1940, I lived for the most part in Warsaw. There the Lord entrusted me with the direction of a missionary publishing-house, and with the support of about a hundred missionaries and colporteurs. Led by the grace of the Lord, I was also able to publish every month three missionary magazines in three languages, in an edition of about 40,000 copies. I likewise distributed through the publishing-house quantities of leaflets, tracts, Scriptures, and many thousands of books. The Lord enabled me to publish a new edition of the New Testament and Psalms, in the Russian and Polish languages. He further gave me the grace to finish the difficult work of publication of the Russian Bible in the year 1939, that is, in a revised version, which had not been published up to that time, and in an edition of 10,000 copies. Before the outbreak of the war, I was able to distribute some 4000 copies of this Bible in European countries and overseas. The remaining 6000 copies, as well as the greater part of my publishing-house, were sequestered and destroyed by the Gestapo. The loss of all my property, as well as of my extensive and valuable library, did not cause me any trouble, but I shed bitter tears at losing the Bibles. I had wrestled with God for the preservation of those precious books, and nevertheless He permitted their destruction. The enmity of the Third Reich against Jesus Christ and His Word is fully revealed here; but Christ and His Word have survived far more powerful enemies, and have defeated them.

After our flight in the year 1945, we found a new home in the British Zone of Germany, at Uslar, Kreis Northeim, Hannover. Since that time I have served the Lord by preaching the Gospel in Germany in small and large

circles, churches, free churches and meetings. God has given me the joy of seeing fruit also in this new period of life and of work. In these few years, many hundreds of persons have been won for Christ by the candid preaching of the message of the Cross. As long as God gives me life and strength, I will continue this work for His glory. I likewise will gladly continue the relief-service, as long as the Lord fills my hands through the generosity of His children.

It is a great joy and honor for me also to be in close association with the American-European Fellowship. In Poland, before the war, I already was greatly interested in the work of this mission, and I was constantly in touch with the honored late Secretary-Treasurer of the society, Brother Norman J. Smith. It is therefore a special and very great happiness for me to be once more in fellowship with this mission. I pray that our common work may contribute to the extension of the Kingdom of God.

If I may make one final request, it is this. Up to the time of the recent currency reforms, we had no difficulty in maintaining our own mission workers here in Germany. We were, of course, in need of food and clothing, but not of money. Now, however, everything is changed, and all our workers have become very poor. These are persons who formerly labored in eastern Europe, in Poland and elsewhere, among people of various nationalities. Now they are in Germany as refugees, and are seeking to continue their work here. We are praying and thinking how wonderful it would be, if the Lord would lay it upon the hearts of some American friends to contribute systematically to the furtherance of this work in Germany. The needs are unspeakably great. Men are giving their all in service to others, when they themselves have nothing.

And this one word in closing: Pray for Germany! In constant thankfulness, I am

Your fellow-worker for Christ,

BERNHARD GÖTZE.

(The Editor is the happy possessor and user of one of Pastor Götze's ten thousand Russian Bibles, printed at Warsaw in 1939, — a copy "snatched from the burning.")

Other German Voices Speak

The Fellowship has many devoted friends in Germany, — Christian families, Christian workers, in deep need, whose names have been furnished us by Brother Stettler or by our other missionaries. Eight out of ten of the letters of gratitude that we receive, acknowledging CARE-packages or clothing-packages, come from that land.

With some of these workers the bond is even closer. A moving letter came the other day from Emilia Schmidt, a former worker of ours at Radost, now living in Germany. She says, in part: "Sometimes in quiet hours my thoughts wander to years past. I see how different my life is now, but it is the Lord who leads, and He knows what is best. As a young girl I went to the Radost Bible School to take a course in Bible study. Just at that time, Miss Mott and Miss Rhode came there, and began a work among the Jewish women and children in Radost and Warsaw. After a time Miss Rhode asked me to help her in this work, which I did gladly, not knowing at that time that Radost would be my home for the next twelve or fourteen years. With this

work there began the best and sweetest period of my life, for it was spent in the service of the King of Kings. Living there with these dear children of God, seeing their consecrated lives, I began to understand the meaning of prayer, the beauty of a life surrendered to the Lord, and with God's help I began trying to live such a life myself. The times I spent with the children, teaching them Bible portions and songs, or watching them fold their little hands and pray to the Father in the name of Jesus, were the most beautiful to me. Looking at the children, I saw them as plants in the garden of God, which would grow and blossom for His glory. And when here and there some of them gave their hearts to the Lord, then was our joy unspeakable.

"This was before the second World War. During that war, I became acquainted with pain, grief and death, yet the Lord has preserved my life, for some purpose, as I believe. I have lost everything I had, my dearest mother too. I was cast out of the country where I had lived, and came to Germany, without money, food or clothing. Yet through the grace of God, and the help of His children, I am still alive. I live in a village, and work on a farm, with many other people, nine or ten hours daily. It is a hard life, requiring much physical strength, — more than I have. Not only that, but one staying here needs to be strong in the Lord, for he has to stand against all attacks of the evil one. These people do not want to hear anything about God. It is not easy to be among them all day long, hearing their blasphemies against God, and against all pure and holy things. Yet I am happy and thankful to the Lord for many things; especially that He has opened the heart of my aged aunt, who is living with me, to accept Christ as her personal Saviour. There are things in my life which I cannot understand, but I will be quiet and trust Him. My prayer and longing is that the Lord may fulfill His plan in my life, may make from the lump of clay a vessel that will honor His name. Dear friends, please pray for me, that the Lord may keep me in His will to the end of my days. Yours in the Lord, EMILIA SCHMIDT."

We have also come into renewed touch with Rev. Josef Neumohr, now of Hof-Saale in the American Zone, a former worker of ours before the war. He writes: "Here in the American occupation zone there are millions of people from all countries of Europe, — Rumania, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Russia, Ukraina, Yugoslavia, Poland, and Jews from every land. I visit these people and bring them the message of the Lord. I can speak to each one in his own tongue, as I have command of seven languages. The work is great, for I must also labor to earn daily bread for my family, so that I can only minister to the needy in the evenings and on Sundays. They beg me to visit them oftener. If it is the Lord's will that I should again become a full-time Christian worker, then I will gladly come to them, day in and day out, and preach the Word to them. Now I must thank you for the package received; the joy over it was very great. If it were possible to procure tracts in the languages of the peoples I have mentioned, we should be very grateful for them. I am glad you have been able to find my name in the files of your earlier magazines, and to read of my previous work for your mission. By God's grace I have begun a special ministry to the children, but we have no Bibles or Sunday-School papers. Can you help us? The need for Bibles is very great. Now we send hearty Christian greetings to all. Your brother and fellow-worker in the Lord, JOSEF NEUMOHR."

From the hundreds of letters of gratitude, which we have received from persons less well known to us, we have room to translate only a few brief passages, each quotation being from a different letter: "I need not tell you about our needs and sufferings. Bibles and good religious leaflets are necessary for our spiritual welfare. but used clothing, shoes, canned goods, soap

and fats are also urgently needed. We have no sugar, chocolate, or coffee. We are not Epicureans, but we are Christians. I know that Americans have contributed millions of dollars for the relief of relatives and friends abroad, but I also know that many truly deserving Christian families have not yet received anything. I am something better than a beggar, and do not want anything for myself, but only for those whose need is greatest."

"Tell our American friends that every penny they have given remains unforgotten in the sight of God, and that somewhere, in a poor cellar-dwelling, in a ruined building, a pair of eyes light up with gratitude, because over there, across the vast ocean, men are ready to make sacrifices in the name of Jesus."

"I was quite overcome by your love and goodness. You cannot think what such a CARE-package means to us. Without help from abroad, we must all go hungry. Many people die young, because they have no resistance to illness. We, as a people, are under the judgment of God, and cannot escape it. We do not want to escape, at least we Christians do not. We would rather be in the hand of the Lord, even when it smites us. It is still the hand of eternal love. If the Lord will, He can make us see better days again."

What words can we possibly add here? What words are necessary?

In the Cauldron of Russia

LIFE OF THE REV. I. S. PROKHANOFF, Tenth Installment

I was informed by cablegram of the death of my younger son, Vsevolod, while I was in Chicago, Ill., in the interests of the cause of God in Russia. Every father will easily understand what a terrible blow it was to my heart. After prayerful fellowship with God, I found spiritual power to cable to my family the words of Job 1.21: "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

About the year 1922, the Greek Orthodox priests in Russia began to hear the Gospel. The Soviet Government had decreed that the silver, gold and precious stones which had been stored in the churches, temples and monasteries, having come originally as gifts from private persons, should be given to the State treasury, for the purpose of feeding the famished people. I wrote a special appeal to the more progressive leaders of the Greek Orthodox Church, urging them to begin a national Gospel Reformation. I laid down the New Testament principles on which this reformation should be carried out. This appeal was printed in 100,000 copies, and sent all over Russia. It produced a great effect. One priest, who had an ancient church in the very center of Moscow, informed me that he was forming a new religious community on the New Testament principles laid down by me, and that he had already a hundred friends who had joined the movement. The Metropolitan Antonine, in his monastery cell, showed me a copy of our "Gusli," or song-book, and said: "This is the book from which I am taking drops of living water every day." Later on, when someone asked him at a meeting what church embodied most fully the teaching of Christ, the Metropolitan replied: "I know one group called the Evangelical Christians. They restore the primitive Christianity of Christ and the Apostles." Many priests invited our Evangelical preachers to speak in their churches.

The social and spiritual influence of our Union at this time reached its highest level. The priests, bishops and archbishops of the Greek Orthodox

Church having failed to give attention to the spiritual needs of their people, the laymen themselves began to build up a new life as they understood it.

But some members of the Greek Orthodox clergy, seeing our moral success, became hostile to the Union. They sent some unfavorable reports to the Government, which resulted first of all in a systematic and careful search of our houses and places of work. One night in April, 1923, while I was still sitting in my study at about twelve o'clock, engaged in writing, I heard a noise. The door was opened and I saw two men. They were officials of the Cheka, the political police of the Revolution. They showed their papers, in which they were authorized to make a search of my house. I willingly showed them everything. They were looking for counter-revolutionary materials. Evidently they found nothing of an incriminating nature, but after completing the search, the chief said to me: "We have to go out!" I asked him: "Shall I return tonight?" and he answered: "Yes."

When we reached the street I saw a motor truck, into which we climbed, and were driven to the offices of our Union. Here also a thorough search was made, but nothing significant for their purposes was found. At last the chief said: "We found nothing, and we leave you at liberty." As the searchers and their formidable-looking escort left the premises, my fellow-workers gathered with me in my office for prayer: then we returned to our homes at about three o'clock in the morning.

In those days our Union offices occupied an entire floor in a large house, where we had twenty-seven fellow-workers in various branches. We were quite sure there would be a continuation of the searchings, but nevertheless I did not reduce my work. A few days later an officer and two aides came to our house. Pointing a revolver at my head, the officer said: "Here is a paper for you to sign." It was an order from the Moscow Cheka that I should come to their offices three days later, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

During the intervening days I held meetings of the Union Council, of the Church Council, of the Bible School teachers, delivered lectures according to my regular program, and parted with everybody in prayer. These were solemn hours, for it was not at all certain that I would return.

On the appointed day, my secretary and I departed to the office of the Cheka. Here, in a basement room, we had to give up all we had in our pockets, watches, knives, keys, etc. We were then confined in a small room, already packed with prisoners, among whom there were several priests and five bishops. On entering the cell, I said loudly: "Peace be unto you." Some murmured a kind of greeting, but the clerical prisoners were silent, having no word to speak to an Evangelical, even within prison walls and with their future uncertain. Later we were taken to the "inner prison," even as Paul and Silas (Acts 16.24). The food was very poor. In the morning we were given boiling water and two pieces of sugar: at noon, a soup made of fish-bones: at night, a pudding made of grain. That was all. But it was Easter-time, and we soon received gifts sent in by friends: Easter eggs, and sweet Easter bread.

Later we were transported to the Putirsky Prison, and placed in a cell with twenty-six others. With great difficulty we obtained a New Testament, and every day we spoke to the prisoners about Jesus Christ. We held daily morning and evening prayers, and were always joyful, feeling that God was with us. Since that time I have always repeated with special feeling the words of the Apostle: "Remember them that are in bonds, as bound with them" (Hebrews 13.3).

(To be concluded)

Crucial Days in Palestine

Tel Aviv, July 23, 1948.

Dear Dr. Smith:

You doubtless know from the newspapers that on the 9th of June the first truce came to an end, and the conflict began again. Tel Aviv was bombed day and night. A number of bombs fell near the clinic, but, thank God, no harm was done. Only when one bomb fell between the clinic and a neighboring house, our windows were blown out, and the window-frames were damaged. During the bombardments, we naturally had very few patients, though the clinic remained open. Now we are having another truce, the bombing has stopped, and the patients are coming again. We have experienced much. I have written it all down in the form of a diary, and I hope, God willing, to send it to you in installments, for the magazine.

I have a great many letters to answer. During the bombardments we had to run to the "shelter" five or ten times a day, and sit there for hours, where it was not possible even to think of writ-



DR. YUK WITH HIS
NEW MOTORCYCLE

ing letters. Once, while at work in the clinic, we failed to hear the alarm, the air attack began, and we could not run to the shelter, so we stayed in the clinic. The Lord wonderfully protected us, as bombs fell all around the building, and many were killed. Now it is quiet, but how long this will last no one knows. But the mercy of the Lord is great. I send you the picture of the motorcycle. Herewith, also, the first installment of my diary.

Introduction. — The Lord has given me the opportunity of living in the Holy Land at the very time when most important historical events are taking place. During this time I have had to observe, experience, and meditate on many things.

Reader, did you ever chance, while you were still a child, to watch with interest while your mother was knitting or crocheting, and to see how, from a ball of yarn, she would create a new and fascinating fabric, so unlike the woolen ball you had formerly seen?

Anyone who lives here now, and who has the Bible in his heart, must involuntarily watch the hand of the Heavenly Father, who, from the "ball" of contemporary events, is weaving a new and wonderful fabric, which will be ready in its time. We may be assured that the Lord will not leave His work, and will not cut it short until it is finished, until, as the Apostle Paul says, all Israel shall be saved.

"If I had not come, they had not had sin" (John 15.22). "And he will show you things to come" (John 16.13).

June 8, 1948. — Today the Arab planes bombed Tel Aviv several times: some persons were killed and wounded, houses were destroyed, and windows

broken. Yesterday it was the very same, and so it is almost every day, and often several times in the course of the day. People ask one another: "How long will it go on like this?" and "What will be the end of it all?" Of course no one knows the future, but the answer which is most frequently given to the above-mentioned questions is this: "Yeehye tov." which means: "It'll be all right." "It'll be all right" — that is the hope, the confidence in a propitious future. Israel has lived by this hope for two thousand years, and is living by it now. No wonder the national hymn of Israel is called "Hatikva," which means "hope." I believe that ever since the time when Titus (who later became a Roman Emperor) scattered Israel throughout all lands, nearly two thousand years ago, the Hebrew people have had that hope of a return to "Aretz Israel" (the land of Israel). The dispersed people still remembered, certainly, the exile to Babylon at the hand of Nebuchadnezzar, and the destruction of the first Temple. This happened some 450 years before the dispersion under Titus, and the destruction of the second Temple.

At the beginning of this exile under Titus, many people probably thought that this time, as formerly, the dispersion would last for a number of years, let us say perhaps for seventy (the Babylonian captivity, as we know, lasted for this length of time), and that the people would again return to their land, and there would build not a second, but a third temple. Alas! who then would have supposed, that there would pass not merely a few decades, but many centuries, and almost sixty generations would be born and die outside the Holy Land, without ever even beholding its soil?

For almost twenty centuries Israel has lived by hope. During the past century, it has certainly seemed to be a vain hope, which could never be fulfilled. And indeed, why did this hope have to be fulfilled?

About a hundred years ago, everyone would have thought (and undoubtedly did think) that the Hebrew people, having existed for nineteen centuries without returning to the land they had lost, would probably go on living for another nineteen centuries (if they should endure so long) without going back. Humanly speaking, what basis, that was real and scientific, did exist for supposing that the return of Israel to his own land would actually take place? The history of nations contains no example of a people who, having lost and abandoned their land for the space of such a terribly long period of time, have again returned, as a nation, to their former territory. History, on the contrary, knows that a nation, which has been driven out by force from its place of abode, perishes. This is a rule which has had no exceptions. Israel, expelled by the Romans from his land, was headed for destruction according to the laws of history.

But if it had been only the laws of history which were operating in connection with Israel, then it is quite likely that all we would know about Israel today would be found in the books of ancient history, and from archaeological excavations of the sites where the Hebrew people had once lived. In our scholarly tomes, no doubt, we could have read something like the following: "Excavations, now being conducted in Palestine, have yielded fragmentary remains and ancient inscriptions, which fully confirm our surmise that in this land, some two thousand years ago, there lived a people which has now altogether disappeared. Judging by the excavations, and the relics found in the earth, they called themselves Israel, possessed a culture which was by no means inferior, and had as the center of their religious life a large temple, of which some stones remain. The excavations are continuing, and promise to yield further evidence as to this ancient, long-extinct people."

JAMES YUK.

(To be continued)

Working While It Is Day

Znojmo, Czechoslovakia, August 15, 1948.

Dear Prayer-helpers:—

Praise God for His promises and keeping power. Truly, when people say: "Peace, peace," sudden destruction will overtake them. Some do not see that only the things of God tend to peace, all contrary claims notwithstanding. It is the peace of God that the world needs. To proclaim this is our aim and desire, as long as it may be possible. It is all in the Lord's hands, and He knows what is for the best. Therefore we will refer only to what pertains to this endeavor. There are circumstances that hinder, and keep men preoccupied, but nevertheless the Lord is gathering people unto His name.

A little private celebration was held, after one of our meetings, because of the granting of the diploma to our friend, the nurse. That will free her from the double work, studying and the full-time duty, which she has been carrying since the New Year. Also it will relieve her of the financial strain, as she had trouble in getting a permit to draw on her bank deposit. She will not be free to do as she pleases, but has a congenial assignment in the eye-clinic in the hospital. She is worthy, in the Biblical language, as she is faithful in inviting others. Her latest acquisition is a fellow-graduate; they will live and attend the meetings together, the new nurse showing real interest in the things of God. Sad to say, the other nurses seem to yield to the outside influences too readily. There is a nerve-pressure which is terrorizing many.

Fear or false zeal — Satan does not hesitate to use either for his own purposes. While in B. recently, we visited a woman who had shown great interest last year, while we were on a visit to this town. This time we found only her daughter, a student of philosophy, at home. We soon noticed that she was impressed by the sacrificing zeal of the so-called "Jehovah's Witnesses," even considering a change to this delusion. Explanation of their erroneous teaching seemed not to impress her. But when we showed her some of our activity in the service of the real Gospel, it took her breath away, compared with the deadness of her own church. Of course, this led to the presentation of the message of salvation, and as she seemed to take it in, we were impressed to invite her to our place for the vacation, so that she may have a better chance to see and hear the real Gospel.

One soweth, another reapeth — it seems to be our special privilege to sow the Word to various souls, as they pass through the town. Some time ago I reported on a young man who was visiting in town, and found the Light he had not looked for. When he was leaving, we directed him to contact some believers in his vicinity, and we were glad to hear from him later. He refers to the words of Christ, "Whoso believeth in me shall be saved," and says: "As I understand it, to believe in Him means to live an altogether new life, according to His example. What would you advise me, a student, to do under the present circumstances? How may I come to the right way? Jan Masaryk, who passed away recently, marked in his Bible Galatians 5.22-23 (he quoted it fully): is this it, perhaps?" You can see what an opportunity and responsibility it is to answer him. But all human effort will not avail without the convicting power of the Holy Spirit, so that he may see the need of salvation, and not look to efforts of his own. I tried to show him that these would be the fruit of the new life, which Christ gives in salvation. Such correspondence takes time, but is well worth it all. Yours by grace,

CHARLES AND EDNA LUKESH.

A Many-Sided Work

Biel-Mett, Switzerland, August 3, 1948.

Very dear friends:—

During the first three months of 1948, the Lord and His people enabled us to send out 181 clothing-parcels, weighing from 11 to 22 pounds each. In the same period of time we sent out some 381 food-packages, each containing from 11 to 22 pounds of food. And the Gospel tract-distribution in those three months was 1800 pounds. We have published so far, this year, 280,000 Gospel tracts. Serving as a sort of mediator, we have handled several tons of paper for tract and Gospel literature publication, besides the above. We thank the Lord and every one of you who has encouraged us in this work of God.

Numbers of pastors and Christian workers have written, asking if we could supply them with a rubber tire and an inner tube for their bicycles. The train-connections in the destroyed countries are of such a sort that travelling is next to impossible, and on Sundays no passenger-trains are operated. So we have already sent out a series of rubber tires for numbers of Christian workers who are in full-time service for the Lord. It takes about five dollars to give them a complete set of equipment.

Every one of you who has contributed toward the motorcycle will be interested to know that I have already travelled more than a thousand miles on it. It is such a wonderful improvement. Going up-hill on the bicycle used to mean toil and perspiration; now the motorcycle takes me up without effort. Formerly I was often able to hold only one meeting on Sunday, up in the Alps. Now I can easily visit three services on a Sunday. I have often thought: Why did I not get such a helpful vehicle much sooner? How could I ever do without it so long? Nevertheless, it has become my slogan never to make a trip without prayer. There are innumerable turns and windings up the mountains, and one has to be alert every second. The One who kept me for the first thousand miles is able to keep the rest of the way.

Europe was for centuries in the front lines of foreign missions. Although it is for the time being practically in bankruptcy, the Lord has always given us a vision for the regions beyond. Although we have more work than we can ever hope to do, it is a joy to us that in recent years we have at least been able to send large shipments of French Gospel literature to North Africa, Morocco, Nigeria and French Cameroun. We do not know how our address has become known there, but from week to week students and missionaries write us for literature.

For the last nine years it has been our privilege to teach the young people who graduate from school. We give them a short Bible course that lasts two weeks. Daily they sit from five to seven hours in session, and though some come at first quite against their will, fearing it may be very uninteresting, I have never heard of one who left without expressing the wish that it would last longer. There is some memory work, some study of Genesis and Exodus, some doctrine, some lively singing, and some hours we go over the very pressing problems of the young people. They enjoy it immensely; most of them go away saved. Just the other day a mother told me how her son rises at half-past five in the morning, to read and pray before going to work. This year we had ten boys and six girls. By now they are scattered all over Switzerland. We follow every one with our prayers.

Pray for the millions of suffering people who are in need of special comfort.

Yours in Him,

FRED AND MARTHA STETTLER.

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP RECEIPTS—August and September, 1948
(The First National Bank in Yonkers is depository for all gifts.)

32577----\$1.00	32609---\$10.00	32641---\$50.00	32673----\$5.00
32578----50.00	32610----20.00	32642----1.00	32674----3.00
32579----50.00	32611----1.00	32643---100.00	32675----30.00
32580----15.00	32612----2.00	32644---10.00	32676----1.00
32581----1.00	32613----1.00	32645----1.00	32677----50.00
32582----10.00	32614---20.00	32646----5.00	32678----5.00
32583----10.00	32615---100.00	32647----2.00	32679---10.00
32584----10.00	32616----5.00	32648----5.00	32680----25.00
32585----2.00	32617----5.00	32649---35.00	32681----10.00
32586----5.00	32618---30.00	32650---20.00	32682---50.00
32587----.50	32619---10.00	32651----5.00	32683---25.00
32588---10.00	32620---10.00	32652----2.00	32684----1.00
32589---10.00	32621---10.00	32653----5.00	32685---75.00
32590----5.00	32622----5.00	32654---75.00	32686---10.00
32591----1.00	32623---25.00	32655---100.00	32687---20.55
32592---10.00	32624---10.00	32656----5.50	32688---1.00
32593----5.00	32625---60.50	32657---15.00	32689---20.00
32594---10.00	32626----2.00	32658---10.00	32690----5.00
32595---12.00	32627---12.72	32659---10.00	32691----5.00
32596---20.00	32628----5.00	32660---50.00	32692---15.00
32597---10.00	32629---1.00	32661---10.00	32693---35.00
32598----5.00	32630---10.00	32662----1.00	32694----6.00
32599---10.00	32631----1.00	32663---25.00	32695---12.05
32600---15.00	32632----1.00	32664----5.00	32696---10.00
32601---75.00	32633---7.00	32665----1.00	32697---10.00
32602---10.00	32634---1.00	32666----1.00	32698---10.00
32603---3.00	32635---35.00	32667----1.00	32699----1.00
32604---15.00	32636---10.00	32668---51.00	32700---10.00
32605---10.00	32637---75.00	32669---20.00	32701----.50
32606----.75	32638---5.00	32670---20.50	32702---2.00
32607---5.00	32639---10.00	32671---50.00	32703---25.00
32608---50.00	32640---25.00	32672----3.00	32704---50.00

OUR ASSISTANT TREASURER, Rev. George Albert Simons, D. D., celebrated on October 3rd the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination to the ministry. In September, 1898, while still a student at New York University, he was appointed pastor of the Methodist Church at Jerusalem, Long Island, and a few months later he succeeded his father in a Brooklyn church. Since 1933 he has been pastor of Christ Methodist Church, Glendale, Brooklyn, N. Y. His golden jubilee was observed at the church on Sunday, October 3rd, with an inspirational service and a supper following, at which a truly blessed time of fellowship was enjoyed by all. Dr. Simons has for many years been intimately associated with the work of the American-European Fellowship, and was a treasured friend of the late Rev. Norman J. Smith. We know that our readers will wish to join us in loving congratulations to Dr. Simons and his beloved sister, Miss Ottilie A. Simons. May many more golden years lie before them.

THE STUDENT FOREIGN MISSIONS FELLOWSHIP of the Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship will hold a missionary convention at the University of Illinois, in Urbana, December 27-31, 1948. Let us pray for the 1200 students from the United States and Canada who are expected to attend.

SOON THE WINTER'S COLD will heighten the misery of our needy friends abroad. What can you spare for them to wear? Shoes, coats, clothing of all kinds, may be sent to our depot, care of Rev. Charles Cline, 168 William Street, New York 7, N. Y. We thank you warmly, and so will they.